Shit Don't Stop (feat. Y.N.V.)

Thug Life

Game rules often slang to the right fools Heavy hittin' at this motherfucker's straight spittin'

Diggin' deep into your brain while tryin to explain

Why real niggas need to stick to the gameIt's the same got these motherfuckers changin' on me

Jealous ass player haters gaming on me

Look out motherfucker homey-G

As in gettin' motherfuckers 'fore they come get meGet down for the right for the wishes

Fake ass nigga, you in shit, for fightin' over bitches

You call that a player? Straight sissy

See me at my show nigga miss me'Cause I ain't tryin' to hear that bullshit

Got a pistol motherfucker try to pull quick

And just 'cause I'm rappin' don't mean I ain't scrappin'

And if you clip when the shit happens, it don't stop

Now my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull

Everywhere we go the niggas trippin' at the door

I want to dance with you

I can dance at the party and not get whippedSee the shit don't stop my 9 goes pop

Your body drip-drop throw that ass in a zip-loc

Now you've been hauled away in a body bag

Get your Sammy D said how your blood got sneeze meYo you fuckin' with a thug yo your ass gets plugged

With this hollow-point slugs with ya under the rug

That's why my deaf niggas don't play that shit

In thug life niggas be the craziestSo when you think about fuckin' this you better wear a vest

But it really don't matter we ain't aimin' at your chest

Nah we blowin' holes in your motherfuckin' skull

Make sure your ass is smoked that's all the fat lady wrote

You heard that fat bitch sing when my shit went bang-bang

But it don't pay when I flaunt your brain

Nigga, ain't no plain cane brothers come no show

In the casket git'n they ass kicked and blasted, it don't stopNow my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull

Everywhere we go the niggas trippin' at the door

I want to dance with you

I can dance at the party and not get whippedAll I wanna do is try to Mac the hoes

Spin bank on thangs sellin' me a sponsor on my foes

It's like each and every one they got the look of death

I got my 9 nigga don't be silly you better watch your stepAnd pussies we crossin' when my crew is flossin'

Bitches we tossin' and niggas we crossin'

It's like a murder rhyme when we hit your hood

It's all good the punks? I wish you wouldWouldn't better to just correlate what we bust

Instead of kickin' dust gets a press y'all from nuts 'Cause ain't no herbs here and ain't no morgues

Beware of the water 'cause they full of sharksBut in every state niggas perpetrate and test Where I come from fools die for less

And thugs keep thugin' till their casket drop

It's on 'till I die and the shit don't stopNow my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull Everywhere we go the niggas trippin' at the door

I want to dance with you

I can dance at the party and not get whippedNow my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull Everywhere we go

You can dance under water and not get wet

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/